

Crosby, Stills & Nash

"M.F.C. Lawz"

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Intro:

[Voice]

Hahaha

Yeah, Heltah Skeltah (Outlawz)

Outlawz

Doc

MFC, almighty

Ruck, yeah, yeah

Verse 1:

[Ruck]

I spit the vocab (vocab)

While most fags, go rap

No paths and brags about they bitch coach back

Don't play it in the cup, ready to blast and twist

Any Nigga who be takin'

I'm a pacifist

Yo ass can diss

Told you couldn't last to this

When you ask of the force of the Magnum, bitch

You drastic (You drastic)

Hastic about the car

Smack 'em up with the heater

give 'em (?scips?) and scars

(give 'em (?scips?) and scars)

I'm hatin' y'all

Niggas try to disrespect

Techniques, next week

I will disconnect

Your fuckin' head of your shoulder

When the dread come below the

bombastic, pullin' bad chips from his hoster

Natural addict with lyrics on your transistor

On your radio takin' no shit about the inflister

Knew that nigga slapped on

Me so I crapped on

(?The ab, it's the mack, with more barry than steffon?)

Yes y'all (yes y'all, hahahahaha)

Who the best in the indusphere

Ain't it the same Nigga that disagree than shook 'em

here

(shook 'em here)
Vinagar, I be puttin' motherfuckers plenty fear
In the heart of these bitch ass nigga with my steady
chair
(steady chair)

Chorus:
Who we be?
We be the B double O-T-C,-A-M-P
Who we be?
We be the O-U-T-L-A,-W-Z

Verse 2: Rock, Young Noble
[Rock]
Livin' this hell like the Skeltah
Who can I trust
[Young Noble]
Move emotionless
Puffin' this vibe we got among us
[Rock]
I'm sick of Niggas livin' legal
So we got some Outlawz
[Young Noble]
Push the Southpole
[Rock]
Mad Niggas don't get pushed in the Southpole
(in the Southpole)
[Young Noble]
I got y'all
Snatchin' guilty tactics cause you're ashtray
[Rock]
Straight up faggots
My Mag spin to make a Nigga backwards
[Young Noble]
Attack shit like a full blooded pimp for sins
[Rock]
With them aimed at your (?)
[Young Noble]
Named man with a vengance unless you lay for a
thinkin'
[Rock]
Now I get so stupid,
Niggas couldn't complete for a (?)
[Young Noble]
We livin'
Every single day at full speed, full breed, thugs be
[Rock]
Fuck with this, you bleed (you bleed)
Now we're keepin' best act boy at Alcatraz
[Young Noble]
Out for cash

[Rock]
Moreno brought it down blast
[Young Noble]
Orignal done clock niggas, fuck these rap niggas
[Rock]
(?)
[Young Noble]
What they need is all together
All my thugs is to perform
If you ain't down for applause
[Rock]
You can get the fuck off
[Young Noble]
See them all at the strong
And get paid and move on
If you ain't down for applause
[Rock]
You can get the fuck off
[Young Noble]
Captured by the snitch
Suddenly the people fall
Y'all ain't down for applause
[Rock]
You can get the fuck off
[Young Noble]
Any down way
Check the lord, I made it to the mall
Livin' strong and get it on
[Rock]
You can get the fuck off

Verse 3:
[Storm]
(?)in the aim in
Situation made him
Took his last step
Crooked came watch his life end
Bury 'em,
in the game of who's applause
Heltah Skeltah made it on
Till them thug nation Outlawz
Follow course
If you ain't free ya fall
Hit 'em up while my squad (?)
Fuck 'em all
Say Napoleon stay strong
Steady eyes, perfect shot
You got a 9 in the scrimmage
I got a 9, hollow back
Just to fuck on some playback shit
When y'all can cock

You make enemies for what
And I ain't stoppin' till you die
Shit is hot like the weed spot on Amsterdam
Consume your made man,
before your whole plans gotta be revenge
Ah no dance to this
Let your homie be ya witness
Another life as long as Michelle
Mind of the instend
Thug, so it is to see
Washed in the blood I bleed
Cause the real war shit is movin' fast

Verse 4: Napoleon, Doc Holiday

[Napolean]

We Operating Under Thug Lawz As Warriorz

Doc Holiday let's stock 'em up

They get in the line so fuck 'em up

They talk to much, but don't wanna bust

[Doc Holiday]

Yo Napolean, why these niggas trippin'

Greedy bad boy made 'em slippin'

We in Cali (?)

[Napolean]

We make it side to side

Ain't doin' it right

For my poor dad

Bitch all my life

[Doc Holiday]

And the true life

These true gods

Stick you up like (?)

These partners

And MC Outlawz his highness

[Napolean]

When these sneakers behind us

Best stress out to find us

[Doc Holiday]

Who,ho mind yourself

And your help

Damage when I get the belt

[Napolean]

When your bailed

(?)

Fuck your belt

[Doc Holiday]

I let you jam

[Napolean]

Life's a bitch

[Doc Holiday]

Never then

[Napolean]
Never leave no evidence
[Doc Holiday]
Confident, take you fore them presidents

Outro:
[Rock]
Outlawz
[Young Noble]
We ain't to steal
[Rock]
Forever ride
[Young Noble]
Why not?
[Rock]
Mad as fuck
Cause I can get the Niggas out for your pride
[Young Noble]
While I'm Young Noble
I represent for my young soldiers
[Rock]
No doubt we cabbin' to tore shit
And all shit is over

[Voice of intro]
Outlawz
Heltah Skeltah
Doc Holiday
Almighty
Motherfuckers
What what

[Ruck]
Nigga, you don't like what the fuck you heard
So you can get the fuck off
Slugs
And Makaveli rest in peace
Makaveli the Don
Killa Kadafi thug in peace

Chorus till fade

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